

ATOMIC MOUSE

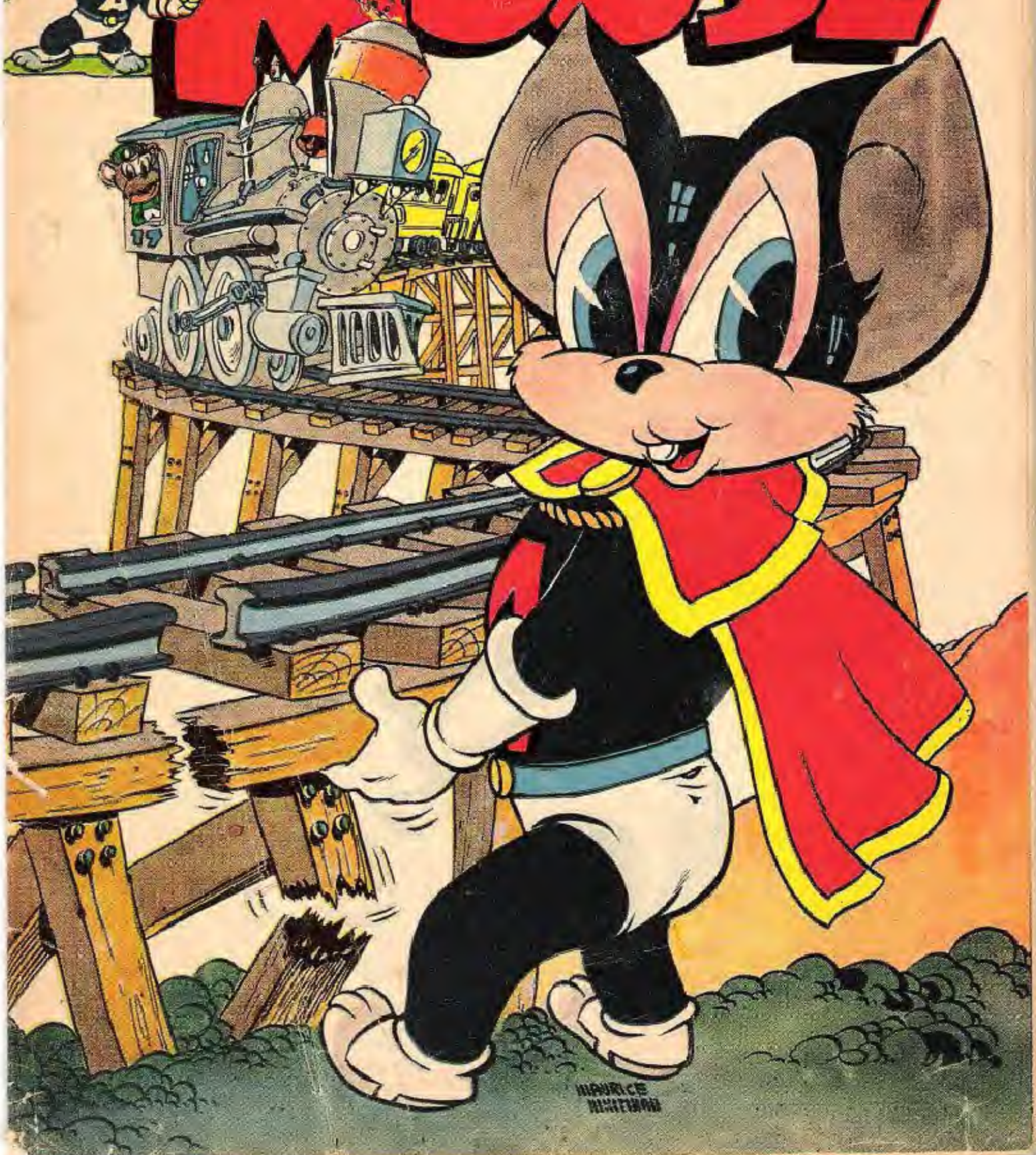


No 24

# ATOMIC MOUSE

10¢

A CHARLTON  
PUBLICATION







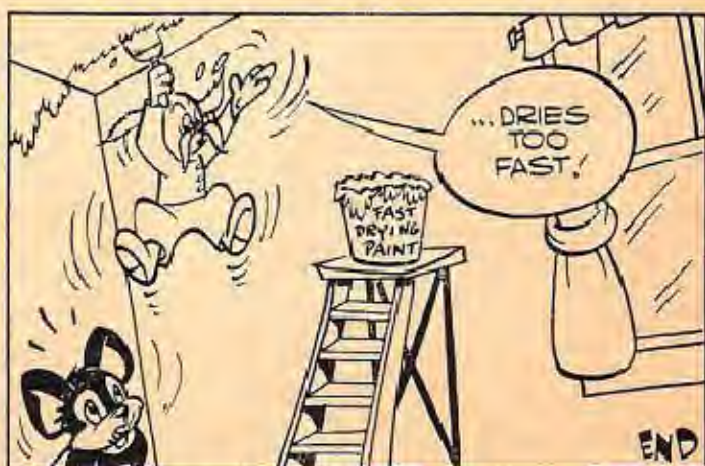
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# PROFESSOR INVENTO

is in **'TROUBLE  
AGAIN'**

S 2221





# ATOMIC MOUSE



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Pat Masulli Executive Editor

# ATOMIC MOUSE

"GUEST OF HONOR"  
in



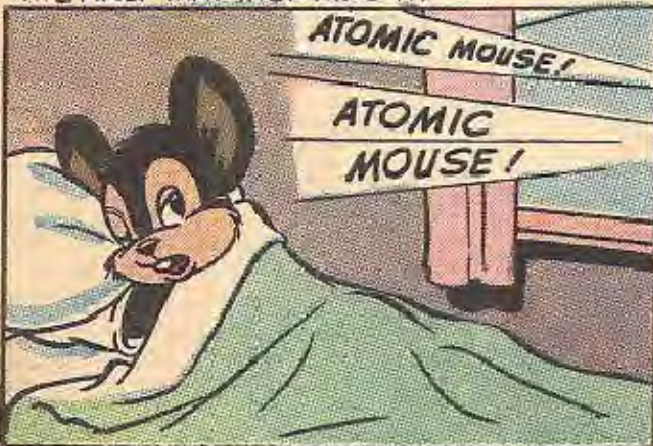
COUNT GATTO AND SHADOW HAVE TURNED INTO GIANTS!

THEY'RE SO GIGANTIC, NOT EVEN ATOMIC MOUSE CAN SAVE US FROM THEM!

CAN THIS REALLY BE?  
HOW CAN THOSE TWO  
VILLAINS EVER HAVE TURNED  
THEMSELVES INTO GIANTS?  
TO FIND OUT, BOYS AND GIRLS,  
WE'LL HAVE TO GO BACK TO...

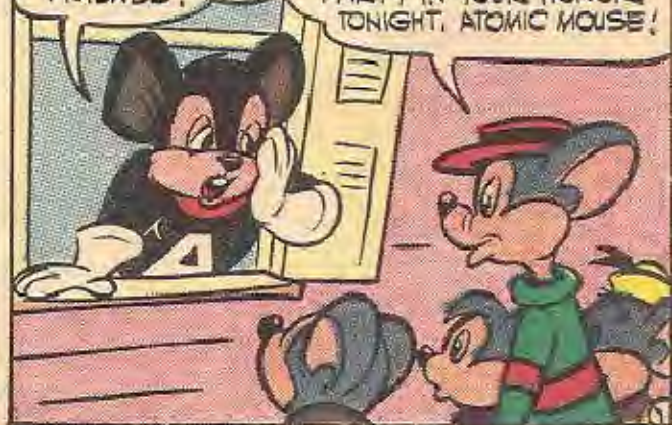
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...EARLY THAT MORNING...



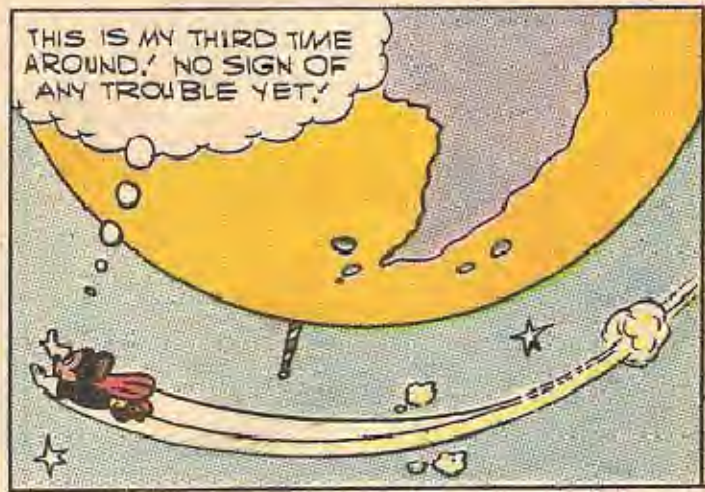
WHAT (YAWN) IS IT?  
FRIENDS?

WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A  
PARTY IN YOUR HONOR,  
TONIGHT, ATOMIC MOUSE!



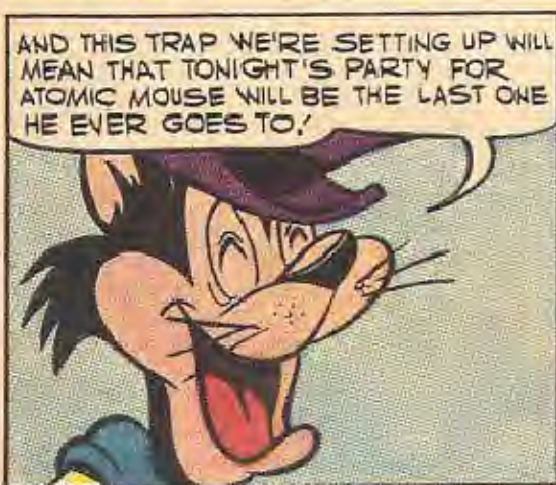


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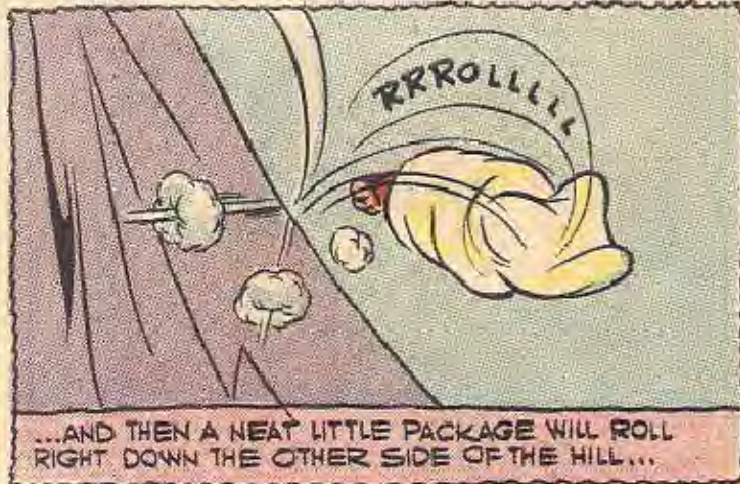
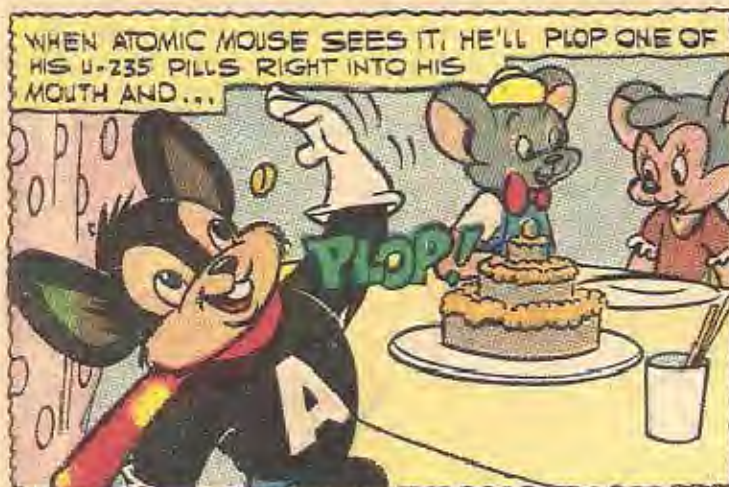


# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE



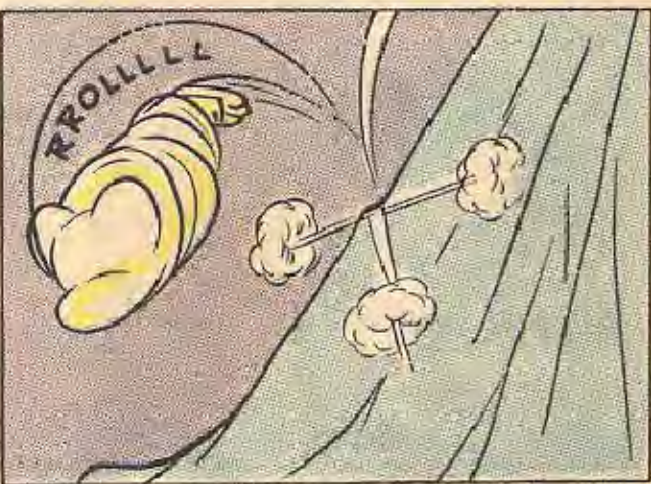


# ATOMIC MOUSE





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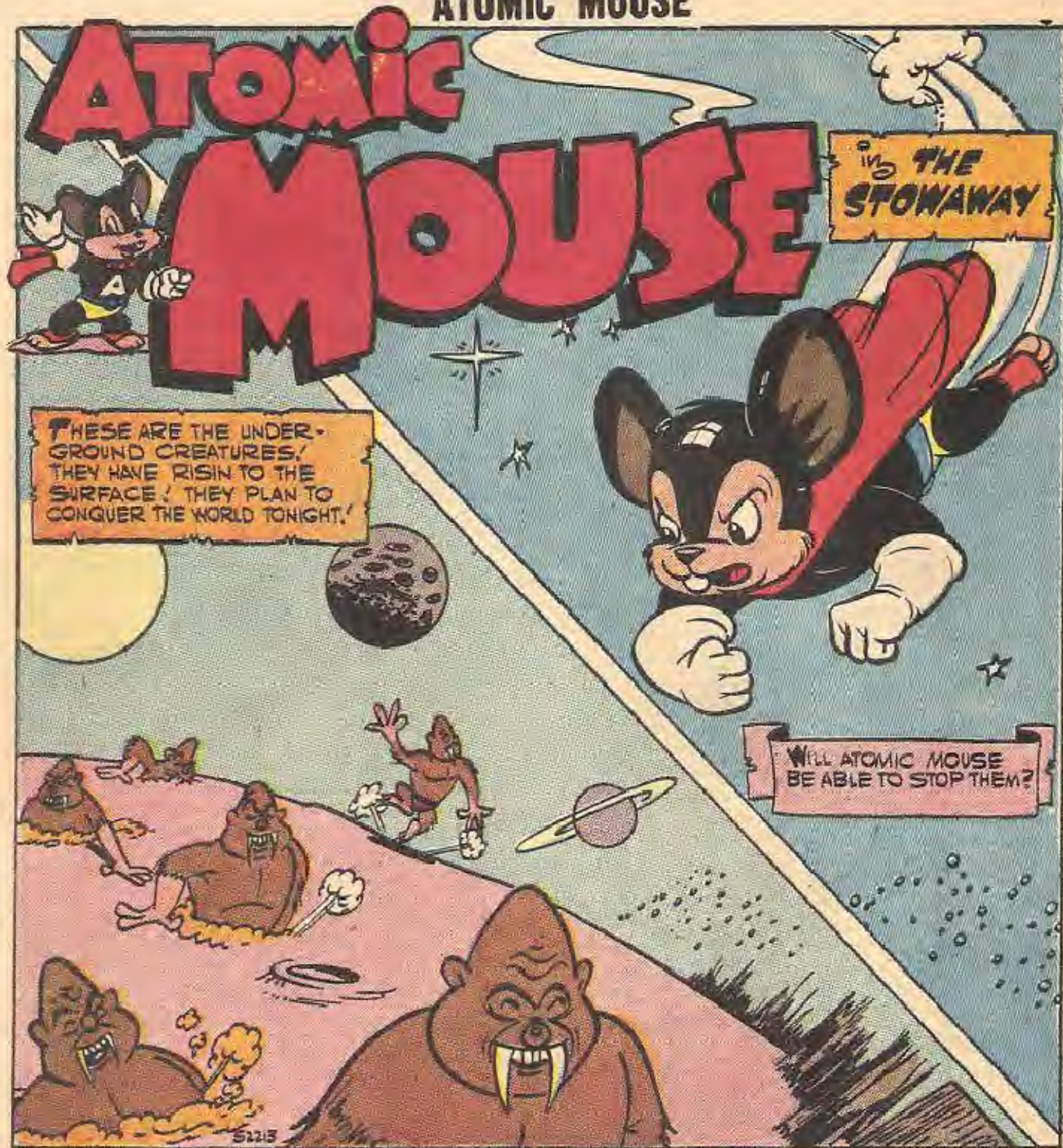


# ATOMIC MOUSE



END





THEY HAVE GREAT STRENGTH...



AND THEY HAVE MIGHTY WEAPONS...





# ATOMIC MOUSE

WHILE THE COUNTRYSIDE SLEEPS, THEY KEEP MOVING CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE CAPITAL...

AND WHERE IS ATOMIC MOUSE WHILE ALL THIS IS GOING ON?



WHEW! I'VE TACKLED TOUGH JOBS BEFORE...



...BUT BABY SITTING WITH LI'L MOUSE IS THE TOUGHEST JOB YET!



MEANWHILE...

GASP!

THE UNDERGROUND CREATURES KEEP MARCHING! THEY DO NOT KNOW THAT THEY HAVE BEEN SPOTTED...



HELLO, WASHINGTON! I WANT TO REPORT AN INVASION!

WHAT?!



THANK YOU, SIR... QUICK! PREPARE AN EMERGENCY RADIO MESSAGE TO ATOMIC MOUSE! NOBODY ELSE CAN SAVE US!



AND SO...

DIDDADIT! CALLING ATOMIC MOUSE! URGENT MESSAGE! DIDDADIT!



# ATOMIC MOUSE

AFTER HEARING THE MESSAGE...

NOW, LISTEN, LI'L MOUSE...



...YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO GO RIGHT OFF TO BED... WHILE I GO OFF TO STOP AN INVASION!



WAAH! WAAH!



NOW WHAT'S THE MATTER?

I WANNA GO TOO!  
I WANNA PLAY  
INVASION TOO!



BUT THIS ISN'T A GAME,  
LI'L MOUSE! IT'S THE  
REAL THING!



ATOMIC MOUSE!  
LOOK!



I DON'T SEE ANYTHING!

I TRICKED HIM! NOW ALL  
I HAN'TA DO IS CLIMB INTO  
ATOMIC MOUSE'S  
EMERGENCY  
KNAPSACK...



...AN' WHEN HE FLIES OFF TO PLAY  
THAT INVASION GAME, HE'LL BE  
CARRYIN' A STONAWAY!





# ATOMIC MOUSE

HAM...GUESS LI'L MOUSE WENT OFF TO BED BY HIMSELF! WELL, ONE THING FOR SURE, I HAVEN'T TIME TO TUCK HIM IN!



I HAVE TO STOP THAT INVASION!



WATER...

THERE THEY ARE! G-GOSH...THEY LOOK TOUGH! I BETTER TAKE SOME U-235 PILLS FOR EXTRA STRENGTH!



LI'L MOUSE?

HI, PALLIE!



WHERE ARE MY U-235 PILLS?

I THREW 'EM OUT! OTHERWISE THERE WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ROOM FOR ME TO COME ALONG!



YOU (GROAN) DID?

SURE! NOW WHEN DO WE START PLAYIN' THAT OLE INVASION GAME, ATOMIC MOUSE?

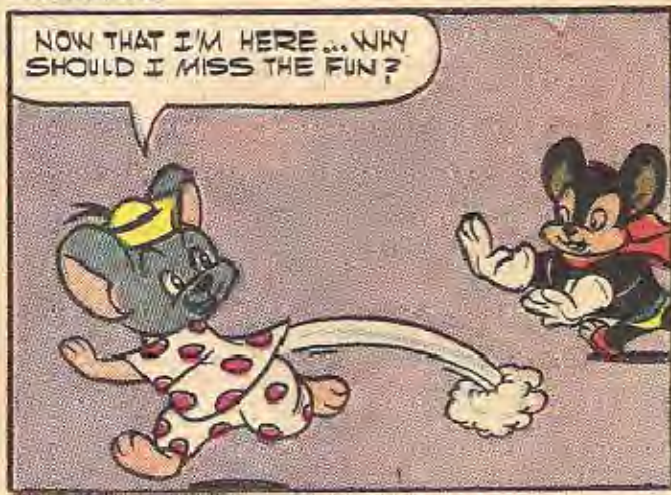


THIS IS TERRIBLE! EVEN WITH MY PILLS... I MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO STOP THOSE INVADERS! WITHOUT THEM... I DON'T STAND A CHANCE!





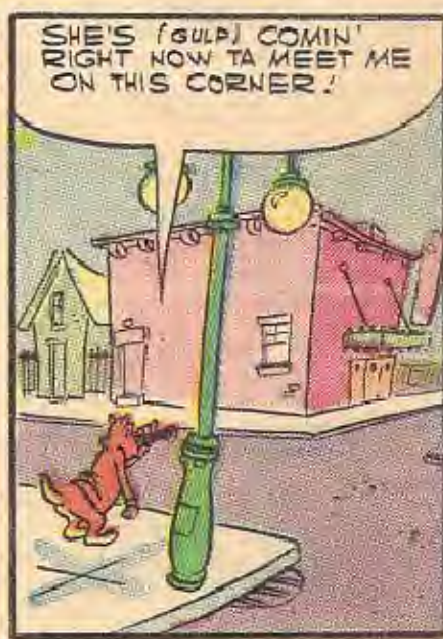
# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOM'S PAL 'CUCKOO CAT'

52393





# ATOMIC MOUSE





# SKIPPY RABBIT'S BIG CHANCE

It was the Monday before the big football game, and Coach Grumpy Groundhog called a special practice for the Woodville All-Stars. Everyone knew that this last game of the season would be the toughest. So far the All-Stars had managed to win all of their games — but the Jungle Giants were a real threat. With their powerful line and speedy backfield in top shape, the unbeaten Jungle team sensed victory, and it was going to be mighty hard to stop them. The one advantage Woodville seemed to have was the fact that the game was to be played on their home field. "You always have a better chance to win when the home folks are cheering for you," reasoned Coach Groundhog, but in this case the chances looked mighty dim.

On the practice field, the All-Stars went through their plays as the Coach grumbled and groaned. "Come on, you guys, let's put a little pep into it," he shouted. "We're playing the Jungle Giants for the Animal Championship Saturday and you fellas look like you're practicing for the dance after the game."

Freddie Fox, the crafty quarter-back, was now directing the first team in a scrimmage game against the subs. The starting backfield looked pretty strong, with Hippity and Hoppity Rabbit, two fine scat-backs, at the halves and husky Buck Beaver at full-back. But, aside from the Bear Brothers, Bruno and Blackie, who played guard, the rest of the line was on the light side. There was Charlie Chipmunk at center, Richie and Ronnie Raccoon at the tackles, while Sammy and Shorty Squirrel played end.

Little Skippy Rabbit watched from the sidelines as the two teams scrimmaged. Skippy had gone out for the team, but the coach said he was too small, so the disappointed little rabbit did the next best thing and became the water boy. Everytime he ran out on the field with

his water bucket and paper cups, Skippy imagined he was running into the big game, with the Woodville fans shouting his name. Even though Coach Groundhog had turned him down, he never gave up hope of one day playing for Woodville.

The days passed, and before Skippy knew it, it was Saturday — the day of the big game. Woodville Stadium was packed to overflowing, and the animal folk cheered wildly as the All-Stars ran out on the field to warm up. Then a hush came over the crowd as the visiting team pranced out on the field; for the Jungle Giants had the biggest, toughest looking players they had ever seen. The backfield had Herb Hyena at quarterback, Al and Arnie Antelope at halfbacks and huge Ed Elephant at full-back. And the line was even more frightening, with Ray Rhinoceros at center, flanked by Hal and Herb Hippo at the guards, Tony and Tom Tiger at tackles and a pair of tall giraffes, George and Gerry, at the ends.

Skippy Rabbit sat on the Woodville bench and shuddered as he thought of what was going to happen to his beloved team. Then he sneaked into the pre-game huddle and listened while Coach Groundhog gave the players their instructions: "All right, team," he began, "let's give it all we've got. Those guys may be big and they may have some fast runners, but I think we've got a pretty good chance of upsetting them. Freddie, do you remember those trick plays we worked out in practice?"

"Yes, Coach," answered Freddie Fox.

"Good," said Coach Groundhog, "then let's go!"

The crowd stood and cheered as the two teams lined up — then referee Pete Possum took his whistle from his pocket (possums have built-in pockets, you know) blew it, and the game was on.



Throughout the first half, the two teams battled on fairly even terms. The Giants scored first when Ed Elephant faded back and flipped a beautiful 30 yard pass with his trunk. Gerry Giraffe snagged the ball between his horns, was hit by Bruno Bear at the 10 yard line and stretched over the goal line for a touchdown. Herb Hyena laughed gleefully as he booted the extra point, and the Jungle Giants led 7 to 0.

But Woodville fought back with fine broken-field running by Hippity and Hoppity Rabbit and some fancy passing from Freddy Fox to ends Sammy and Shorty Squirrel, who darted between the huge defenders to snag passes. Buck Beaver finally scored on a short plunge — then kicked the point with his powerful flat tail (which is allowed according to animal rules).

The half ended in a 7 to 7 tie, and the Woodville fans were very proud of their team — and with good reason. Skippy Rabbit was especially proud because his two cousins, Hippity and Hoppity, had gained most of the yardage for the All-Stars, and he hopped around the bench, happily pouring out water for the tired players.

During the second half, the two teams fought tooth and claw, with neither side giving up much ground. Coach Grumpy Groundhog did his usual amount of grumbling, while on the Giant bench Coach Lou Lion roared encouragement to his players. The score stood at 7 to 7 throughout most of the second half, but the heavier Jungle Giants began to make their weight advantage pay off, and Ray Rhinoceros burst through to a touchdown. To make things worse, many of the Woodville players had to leave the game because of injuries.

With the score 13 to 7 against them and only one minute left, the Woodville All-Stars were down to only ten players. Coach Groundhog had a real problem. He called time out, looked around his bench for someone to send in, but the only one there not injured was Skippy Rabbit.

"Skippy, get a helmet and go on in there!" the coach shouted to the startled little water boy.

"Me, Coach?" Skippy could hardly believe his ears. He was finally getting his big chance! "That's right," replied Gumpy Groundhog, "you're the only member of the team who's still healthy, so you'll have to fill in at left half-back."

Skippy could hardly speak. He just nodded, strapped his helmet between his long white ears and hopped out onto the field. Herb Hyena laughed loud and long when he saw Skippy, but the referee blew his whistle and shouted, "Cut out that laughing over there and let's play football."

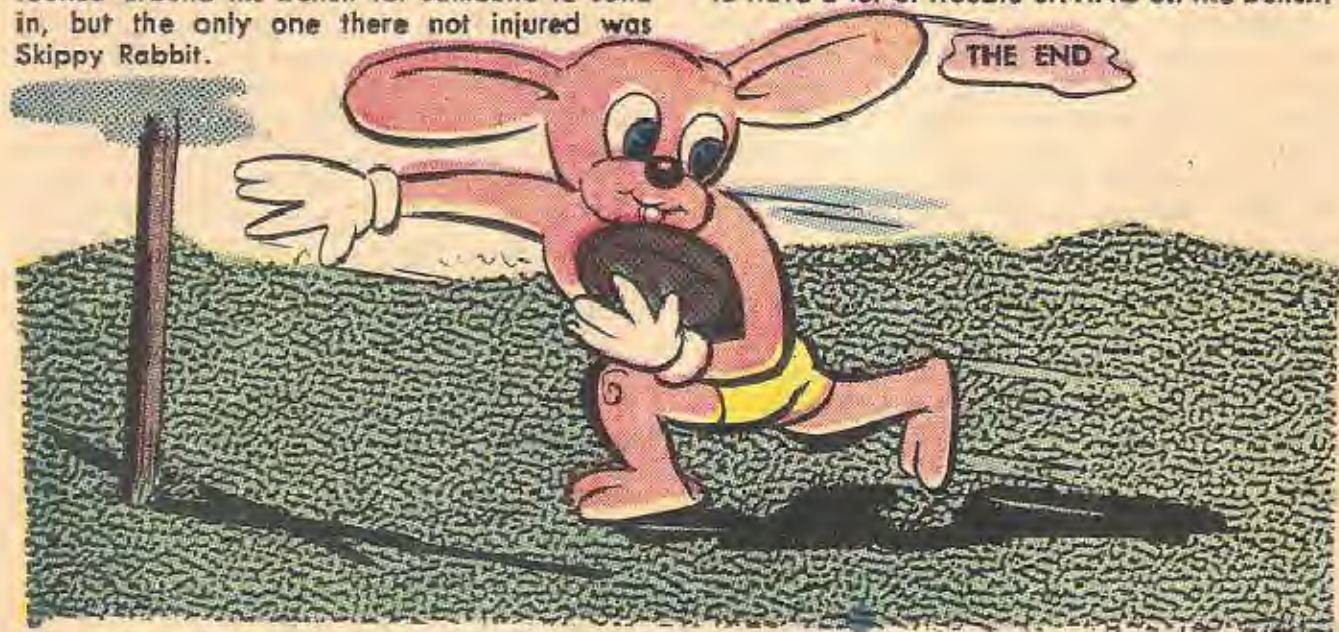
The first play Freddie Fox called was an end run with Skippy carrying the ball, Charlie Chipmunk centered the ball to Skippy who ran to his right. As the Jungle Giant linemen ran up to tackle him, Freddie cleverly picked up Skippy (who still clutched the ball) and heaved him over the goal line.

"Touchdown!" screamed Pete Possum — and the crowd went wild.

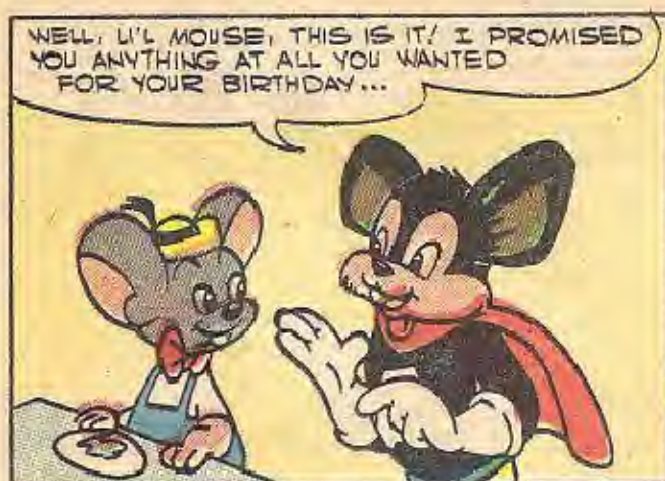
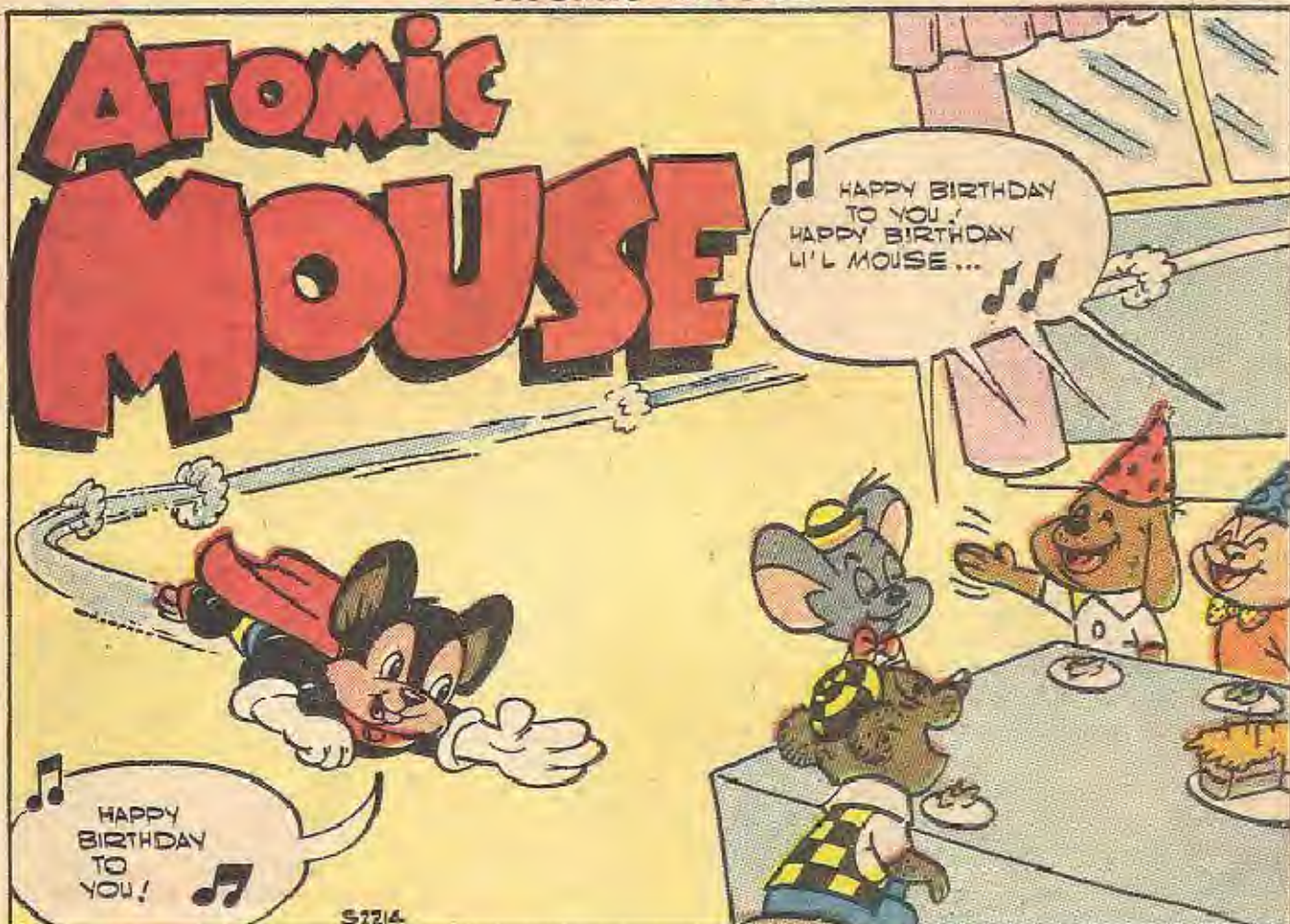
Now the score was 13 to 13, and everyone wondered what the All-Stars would do. There were three seconds left in the game as Woodville lined up to try the extra point. The ball was centered to Skippy, who once again was picked up by Freddy Fox. This time Freddy drop-kicked Skippy right between the goal posts — the gun went off, and Woodville won 14 to 13!

The limping, but happy, Woodville All-Stars carried Skippy Rabbit off the field on their shoulders, and the home town crowd screamed and cheered for their favorites. Finally, when things quieted down a bit, Coach Groundhog asked Skippy if he had anything to say.

"Just this, Coach," answered Skippy, still breathless, "I think you'd better get another water boy 'cause something tells me I'm going to have a lot of trouble SITTING on the bench!"







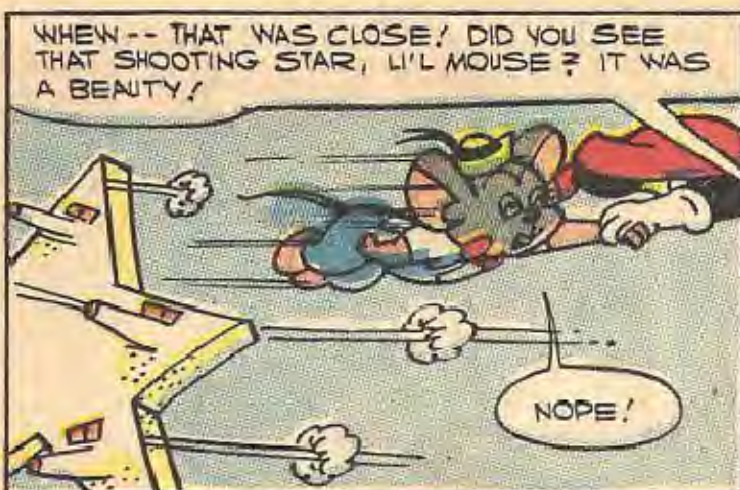


# ATOMIC MOUSE



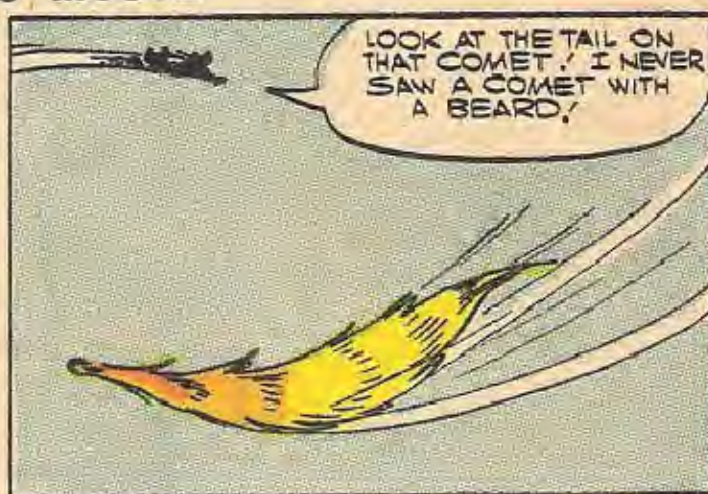


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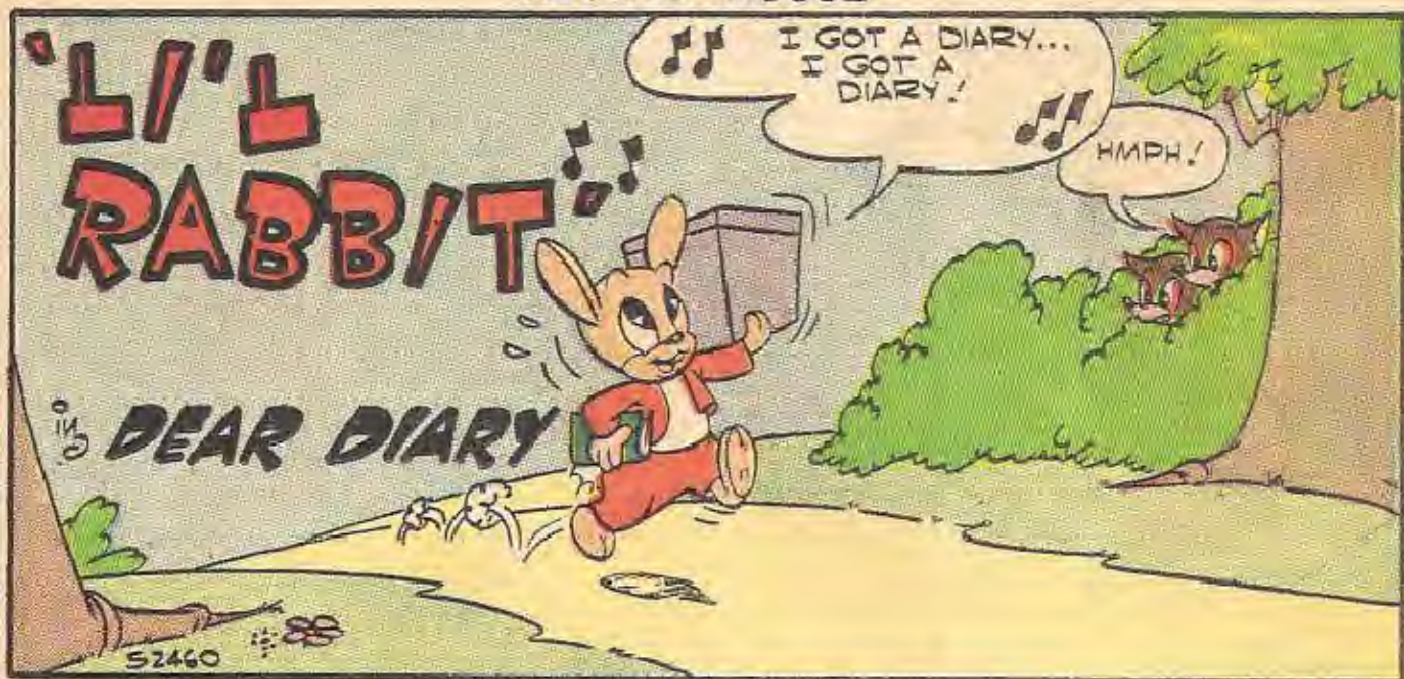


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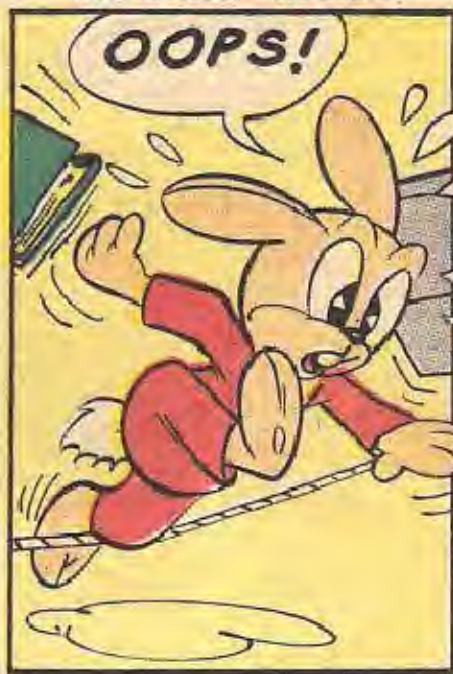


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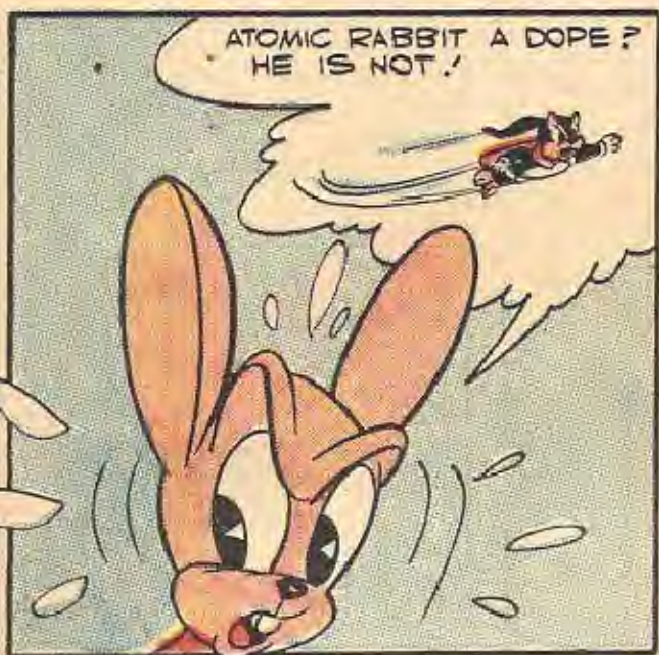


HEE - HAW - HO!



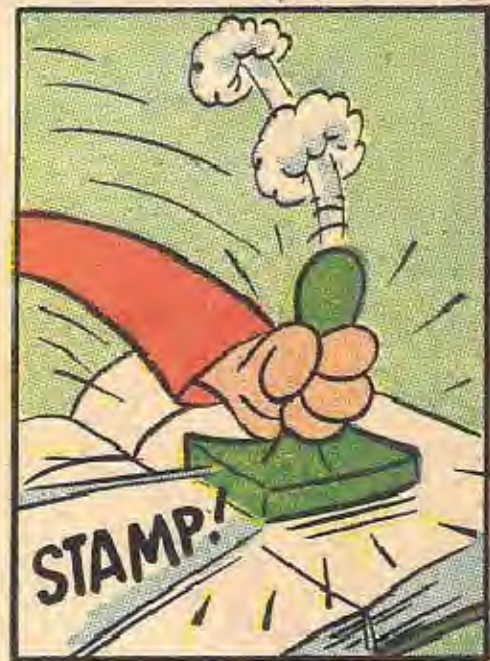
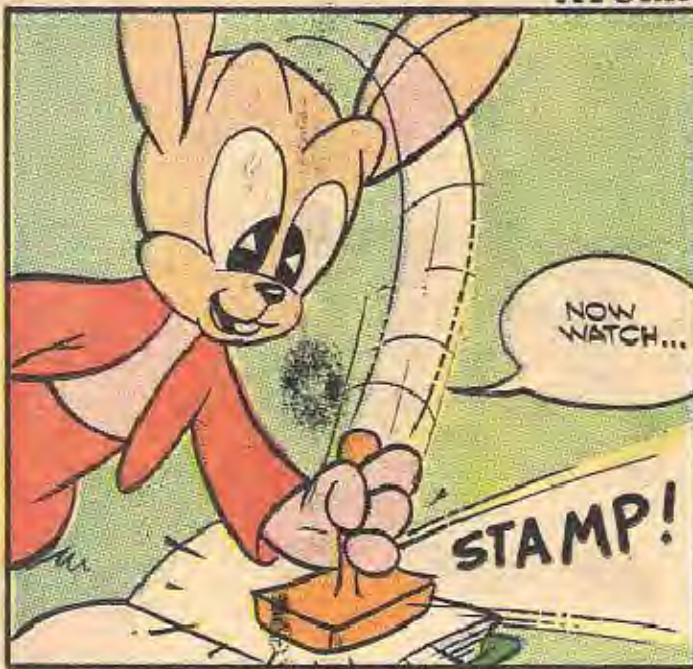


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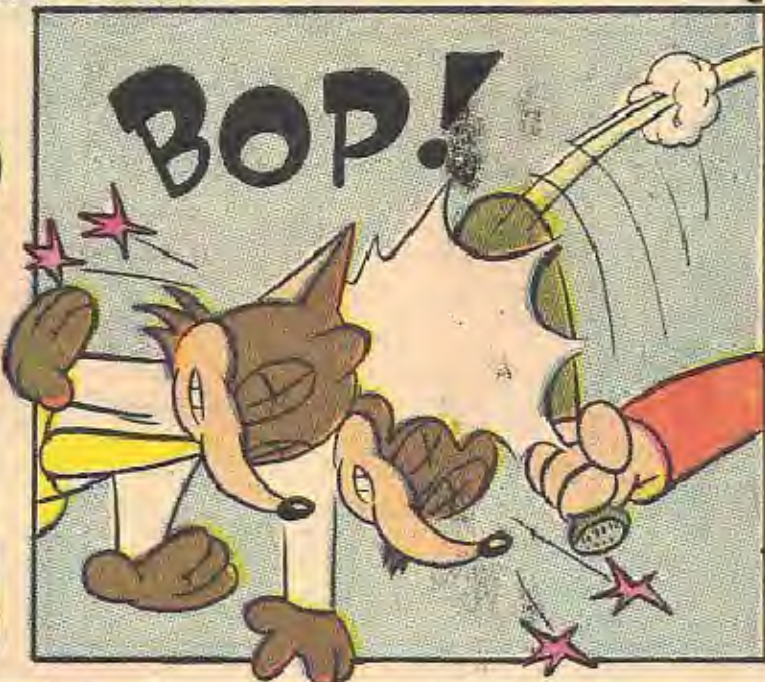


# ATOMIC MOUSE

... BOPPIN' ANYBODY WHO  
TRIPS ME UP!



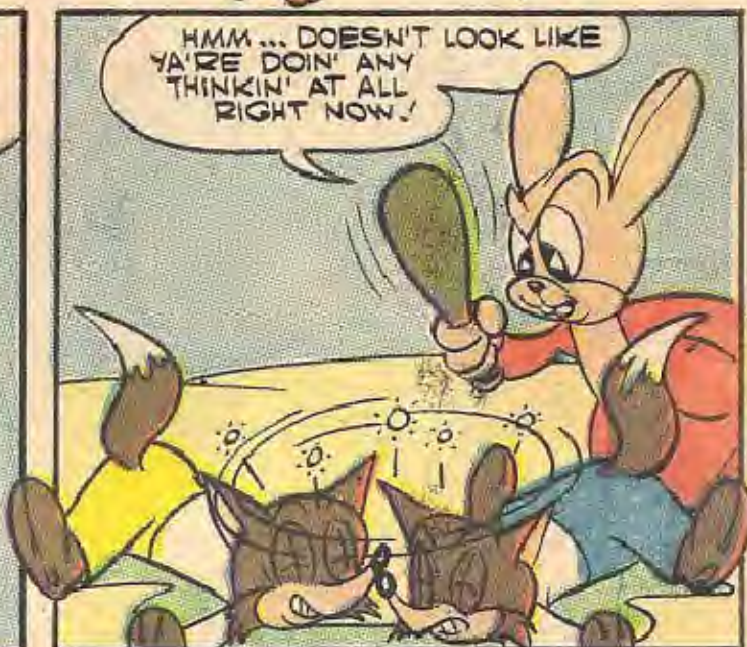
**BOP!**



DO YA STILL THINK ATOMIC  
RABBIT WAS SUCH  
A DOPE TO GIVE  
ME THE DIARY?



HMM ... DOESN'T LOOK LIKE  
YA'RE DOIN' ANY  
THINKIN' AT ALL  
RIGHT NOW!



WELL, SO LONG, LI'L FOXES!  
THANKS FOR GIVING ME SOMETHING  
TO STAMP IN MY DIARY!



I GOT A  
DIARY, I GOT  
A DIARY!



-END-



# ATOMIC MOUSE

# ATOMIC MOUSE



in 'ALL FOR  
A DOLL'



ATOMIC MOUSE!  
COULD YOU COME DOWN,  
PLEASE? I WANT TO SHOW  
YOU MY NEW  
INVENTION!

BE GLAD TO,  
PROFESSOR  
NVENTO! AS SOON  
AS I REROUTE THIS  
LIGHTNING BOLT TO WHERE  
IT WON'T DO ANY HARM!



THERE SHE  
GOES...OUT  
TO SEA!

THANKS FOR  
THE FREE RIDE,  
ATOMIC MOUSE!



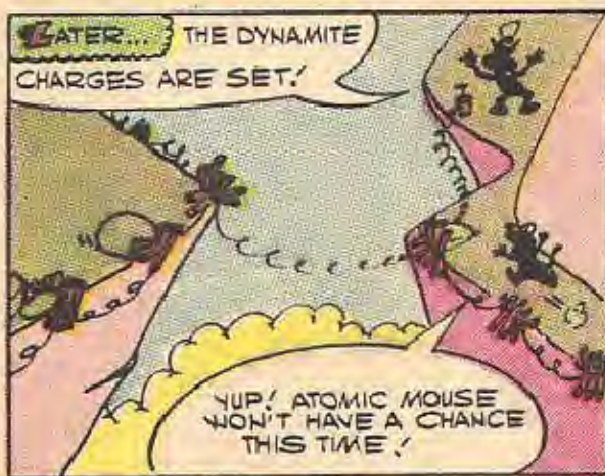
YOU INVENTED  
THAT?!

I DID!

MARY  
HAD A  
LITTLE  
LAMB...



# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE

SO THE WICKED COUNT GATTO SENDS AN URGENT RADIO CALL FOR HELP, AND...



WHEN AT LAST THE DUST SETTLES...





# ATOMIC MOUSE

NO USE ASKING THEM TO HELP ME OUT! THEY'D NEVER...



WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE CARRY-ING?

IT'S A TALKING DOLL!



Y-YOU MEAN YOU CAME DOWN HERE TO US WITH A DOLL? YOU WENT TO ALL THAT TROUBLE TO BRING US A PRESENT?

WELL, I... I...

YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY ANOTHER WORD, YOU (SNIFF-SNIFF) DON'T KNOW HOW HAPPY YOU'VE MADE US! NOBODY HAS EVER SHOWN US SUCH KINDNESS BEFORE!



IS THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO TO RE-PAY YOUR KINDNESS?

C-COULD YOU DIG ME OUT OF HERE?

COULD WE?



NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE!



THANK YOU!

THANK YOU!

MUSIC TWO VERY SAD VILLAINS ARE WE, RIGHT BACK WHERE WE DESERVE TO BE...



MUSIC ...TWO VERY SAD VILLAINS ARE WE!



END



# ATOMIC MOUSE

## ATOM THE CAT

YOU-HOO,  
CUCKOO!

HIAURICE  
WHITTAM

52496

YOO-HOO, CUCKOO!  
C'MON OUT!



...WE'RE ALL  
GOING TO  
THE PARK  
TO PLAY  
BASEBALL!

YEAH,  
CUCKOO!  
C'MON,  
YA'LL HAVE  
LOTS A  
FUN!



G-GAWSH, I'D LOVE  
TA, FELLERS! BUT  
I CAN'T!



Y'SEE-- MY LANDLADY'S  
CLEANIN' HOUSE AN'  
SHE WON'T LEGGO  
OF ME!



WHAT?

STOP KIDDING, CUCKOO!  
SHE JUST COULDN'T BE  
CLEANIN' HOUSE AND  
HOLDIN' ONTO YOU AT THE  
SAME TIME! THAT'S  
IMPOSSIBLE!



I SURE (SOB) WISH IT  
WAS IMPOSSIBLE!



END







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# NUTTY PUTTY

ONLY \$1.00

## NUTTY PUTTY...

real crazy!!! A liquid solid! Amazing and fun! Roll into a ball, it bounces! Hit with hammer — it shatters! Pull it slowly — it stretches! Press it on a comic book and it steals a perfect impression in color... Leave it alone and it sinks into a tired little puddle. Comes in a leakproof plastic egg... You'll relax with this one — and really have a ball.

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Address \_\_\_\_\_

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Order now  
—Return this  
rush coupon  
with your  
\$1.00



BOUNCE IT..

HIT IT..



IT'S  
GREAT  
FUN!

MOLD IT...



STRETCH IT...



# ATOM THE CAT

*in* **NOW HE POINTS**

WARRIOR  
WHITMAN

52497

WHAT'S THE  
MATTER, CUCKOO?

ANH! THIS MUTT'S  
NO GOOD!

I KEEP TRYING TO SHOW  
HIM HOW TO  
POINT...

... BUT HE  
WON'T EVEN  
TRY. HE'S  
JUST NO  
GOOD!

OH!! CUCKOO...  
DON'T  
SAY  
THAT!

MAYBE HE'S JUST  
NOT READY YET!  
MAYBE WHEN  
HE'S A LITTLE  
OLDER...

DON'T  
TELL  
ME  
ATOM!  
I KNOW  
MY MUTT!

AN I'M  
GOIN' TO...

I STILL DON'T  
THINK...

YOU DON'T? WELL,  
LOOKA THAT! SEE...

**NOW HE  
POINTS!!**

- END -



